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Mexico Independent

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Kiss me Father:

AN INCIDENT IN THE WRECK OF THE STEAMSHIP ATLANTIC.

Kiss me, father! father kiss me! See, the ship is sinking fast! Angry waves dash o'er the bulwarks, Kiss me, father! 'tis the last; Let me hide my fearful sadness In the folds of thy loved breast; Let my ears not hear that shrieking, Nearer still to those be pressed.

Kiss me, father! father, kiss me! Deepens still the dreadful night; Blinding rain, and sleet and tempest, Stunched at last the flickering light. None can help us, none but Heaven; Hand of God! art thou, too, stayed? Kiss me, father, then together Let us 'neath the sea be laid.

Kiss me, father—all is over, Let me yet but press thy lips; Rise the swelling flood still higher, Slowly sinks the shattered ship, Now, farewell farewell forever! Let me sink in thy embrace; When the waters came me terror, Kiss me, father, hide my fear.

And the stormy sea soon covered Loving father, trustful boy; Hiss the foam-cold, whirling waters, Eager rushing to destroy; But those piteous accents, Werdame music round the cross; Kiss me, father! father kiss me! Love's last joy and bitterness.

CHARITY BOSTON.

BY MISS EMMA N. BEEBE.

AUTHOR OF "Margaret Chester," "Happy Lights," and "Ruth Hamilton."

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CHAPTER XXIV.
THE STREAM GOES ON.

I was left with a strange benumbed feeling, and nothing seemed real but the heavy sense of wrong and disappointment within. My days were to go on—but I thought, as Aunt Murdock had said, that what is really life is pretty much over with me—existence would be empty and, therefore, of little value. My journey for 1861 has a long blank at that place which memory fills sufficiently well, although as I look back, the events that occurred seem to be seen through a mist, an effect not produced by distance. So appears father's disappointed, griefed face, full of a double pain. For a long time he blamed both Jerry and me, called it a lover's quarrel and said we must "make up." He had hoped large things for his daughter. And dimly, too, my silent brother Henry looks in my face with a questioning gaze, but utters no word of inquiry. Even the most real of all the things of those first few days, the comment of Tommy—thoroughly village boy and thoroughly himself—has something of the bigness of objects seen through a mist. Though in the presence of others he discoursed with himself on this wise: "That and Jer ain't going to Europe after, all and I shan't get that gun I live just as long though—maybe longer—if I don't have it—it can't kill me way there. Jer might have known things wouldn't go good when he stopped bringing me candy—s'pose he thought me too old—but I shouldn't have took to smoking if he hadn't. A fellow must have something—and that was kind of a hint."

Thereupon Tommy took from his pocket and lighted a cigar, only to have it taken away by father who had not been supposed to be near.

In that strange time it was shown me how scanty and selfish had been my affection for the friends I had supposed I dearly loved, and who now proved that the world had not become a waste because the one on whom I had depended had ceased to bring me its treasures. If they could not gather gems, they could pluck living and fragrant flowers to cheer me, and they came with hands full of these; they helped me more than I can tell. The evil report concerning Alick was not mentioned in my hearing again, and though I could not forget it, he made me trust him; he and Gertrude were kind and tender as brother and sister could be. Nellie Webster came quickly to my side with unmentioned and unobtrusive sympathy, while aunt Murdock, who seemed especially sent to me good, contrary to her intention on leaving home, remained with us until the last of November. Although sixty years of age she seemed younger than some women do at forty; her natural strength either of body or mind had abated little, and kind at heart, conversant with the world, regarding me almost as her child, and acquainted with my needs she was just the friend my circumstances required. God sent her but she did not know it; I could not help seeing, and turned to him whom I had been forgetting to thank. She lived, I fancied in a different world from mine, covered with a clear sky, where cool sweet winds seemed always to be blowing—where streams broken into foam leaped to quit raving and flow on quietly again. Thither she was leading me, and it was not long before I began to be ashamed that I was not more unhappy. If I had really loved, as I had tried to make myself believe, I could not get over it so soon but here I was, not only taking an interest in things around me, but feeling a burden of something that was just being purged out of me naturally and evenly. I have to confess also that because of this shame I made an effort to conceal the new peace and seem unhappy. But aunt was not to be deceived.

"I'm going away to-morrow morning she said—the first intimation I had received of the fact. "Come up stairs and help me pack my things. Henry will stay with your mother." "Going away! I can't spare you, auntie."

"My dear, I am going just because you can spare me. Your mother will get well—I don't know whether the doctor thinks so or not, but I feel sure."

"You could not leave me with a more comforting assurance, but it is not in caring for her only that you help me."

"I know, and I want to have a talk with you."

We went to her room but she did not begin packing immediately.

"I thought you didn't believe in shams."

"Of course not. Our old washerwoman had no, comate, of any kind of superstition," I said, laughing.

"I see—I made a bull. But don't be so quick to catch an old woman. You never really loved Jerry Raplee, and so have married him would have been the greatest blunder or crime of your life."

I hung my head. "Call it what you will, only do not make it worse than a blunder."

"And having so happily escaped, you know you have reason to be glad, and not only that, but you are glad. You don't need me to cheer you up, therefore, and since a certain man who comes home to New York every few weeks likes somebody to say, is, don't mope any more to make believe you got your friends to be sorry for you—there's too girlish and silly just take the happiness that comes and don't be afraid of it. But never do so again—you ought to learn something from this, and when another man comes to you with such a question to know just how to answer it. By and by the right one will come."

"Auntie Murdock! don't talk to me of that!"

"Look out for shams! But I won't talk of that, for it is possible that you will never marry; if you don't there will still be enough to live for and be happy in. I am impatient with girls, old or young. Instead of this, seeing stand idly waiting, and so fail to be of use or beauty in the world. Don't get the idea either that you are too good for any but a king. May be you are a little bit queenly, but so are thousands of girls, some of whom are carried off by pretenders, and with a moderate estimate of themselves, do really marry kings without knowing it. God's sovereigns seldom walk about wearing visible crowns. Ten to one the man you should wed will not look at all like a royal personage when you first see him, and will never think he has a right to a crown until it is given you to place upon his head. The best way is to look out for one you can make king of. (My thoughts went at once to the rock in the woods.) And if you want money, as everybody does, why there are men with it now who are just as likely to have it in a few years hence as Jerry Raplee. And I have known couples to keep a good stock of happiness who hadn't a great stock of money."

"Auntie, you see me through and through; you make me ashamed and feel so guilty! How you must despise me!"

"No, no, no despise you—I was a girl once and I knew your mother when she was a girl. Queenly she was, and true but too proud. Jerry's father wanted and she made him better by refusing him. Few could have done that. I used to think it was her pride that made her marry a penniless man. But nobody that sees them can think she has ever been sorry. Oh, I know girls—but there's Henry calling you."

In the morning, just before auntie went away, she gave me a package.

"There is what I meant for a bridal present. I thought there would be more silver than you would need. It didn't come from the city, I bought it of an old friend on the way. But don't open it now—see me to the train first."

On my return from the depot I hastily opened the package, which was quite large but done up in very ordinary wrapping paper. Greatly to my surprise there unfolded long, broad, home-made kersey towels, brown as the flax from which their threads were spun. The perfection of towels though I knew them to be, they were too rough and homely now not to prove a disappointment.

But to the one in the middle a letter was pinned, and in it was a roll of bills. I read:

"The money is not a part of the intended gift, but an after consideration. It is to be devoted to the furtherance of your musical education. Get the best teachers and first give the greatest attention to the cultivation of your voice; then learn to play the organ, and do your best with the piano. Teach some when you can your own practice. I want you to do this in order to have a way to support yourself to help your future husband should he need it, and more than all to cultivate your abilities to the utmost, not to make you proud, but to give you that by which you may comfort others. My money will be well spent if it aids you in becoming the thoroughly sweet and useful woman you may become sweet in voice, in temper, in charity, a help and inspiration to all with whom you have to do, or who hear or see you. Make more of life than you ever did before."

So this dear woman who understood me so well, who could see plainly how I had reached out after what was not mine instead of condemning and leaving me to myself, had given me a strong pull forward, and I said, "She shall not be disappointed, I will make more of life."

This is an easy thing to say but to live on through days whose every hour has its vexation and never forget, is not easy.

Mrs. Summerland had not remained with us all this time, for auntie, seeing that it was inconvenient for her to stay, broil.

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had proposed that she and I be mother's nurses and now, though we had gone help in the kitchen (Mrs. Beach had good), there was quite as much as I could do to keep the house, take care of the invalid and grandpa, and look after the boys—or at least their clothing, for they were jealous of any other looking after from me.

Mother's health improved so slowly that I could not help fearing there was some secret mental trouble keeping back her physical strength. One day when she was able to sit up a little she started me by asking for how long a time my wedding had been postponed. I had my thought that she could be expecting it still. "Forever."

"You do not mean that?"

"I do," and told her the story as far as she was able to hear it, adding, "It's all right. All that sort of thing is put away with music, and as soon as you get well enough I'm going to take you to find how nearly a musical artist I can become."

"Meanwhile you patiently tend your sick mother who is so slow to get well, my heroic daughter."

"No, mother, call me anything but that. Only tell me that sometime I shall learn heroism; I am so miserably deficient in it now."

"If it is anything we arrive at you are going towards it, dear, but it must be reached at fearful hazards—what hazards we cannot tell. These are troublous times and we have need of more than human strength to meet what is coming."

"Why, mother, is it possible that you have forgotten that strength is to be equal to the day? You used to feel very safe in that. And did you not notice one that beautiful military verse father read from the Psalms this morning?—It came new to me that God's angels encamp round about his followers. It reminded me of some of the descriptions of camp Alick has given us, and I thought their white tents must be pitched round about us all the time, that the winged sentinels are ever to their post, leaving nothing to guard our weakness with a sublimer spirit than that which prompts our brave volunteers to leave these northern homes and go to the front; and it seemed impossible for the host to be overcome except betrayed from within by us whom they protect."

"Thanks for your words, my darling, they will help me to get well."

From that hour mother improved more rapidly, but it was not until the coming of spring that it seemed advisable to devote my time to music as fully as I wished.

As a matter of course the intimacy between the Raplees and us was at once broken off, though Mr. Raplee was unchanged and came frequently—sometimes accompanied by his wife—to see his father. Occasionally, also, Henry and I came to visit him, and the former appeared to wish we were back on the old footing. Jerry left town very soon after our affair, and was absent two months, traveling, as I understood. During the winter we met occasionally in society, being coldly polite when we were forced to speak, but avoiding each other.

Alick devoted himself again to his studies, working hard, and his wife complained that he was so late in the office at night. Only a very few times did he leave town, and that when sent on business, but mother's check was each time pester than usual, and her manner more restless. Early in the spring he went a second time into the army, and after that strange as it was, she was more at ease and her strength returned more fully.

To obtain the desired instruction it became necessary for me to leave town, and I gladly accepted Aunt Murdock's invitation to come to New York for three months, the longest time I could come from the city, I bought it of an old friend on the way. But don't open it now—see me to the train first."

On my return from the depot I hastily opened the package, which was quite large but done up in very ordinary wrapping paper. Greatly to my surprise there unfolded long, broad, home-made kersey towels, brown as the flax from which their threads were spun. The perfection of towels though I knew them to be, they were too rough and homely now not to prove a disappointment.

But to the one in the middle a letter was pinned, and in it was a roll of bills. I read:

"The money is not a part of the intended gift, but an after consideration. It is to be devoted to the furtherance of your musical education. Get the best teachers and first give the greatest attention to the cultivation of your voice; then learn to play the organ, and do your best with the piano. Teach some when you can your own practice. I want you to do this in order to have a way to support yourself to help your future husband should he need it, and more than all to cultivate your abilities to the utmost, not to make you proud, but to give you that by which you may comfort others. My money will be well spent if it aids you in becoming the thoroughly sweet and useful woman you may become sweet in voice, in temper, in charity, a help and inspiration to all with whom you have to do, or who hear or see you. Make more of life than you ever did before."

So this dear woman who understood me so well, who could see plainly how I had reached out after what was not mine instead of condemning and leaving me to myself, had given me a strong pull forward, and I said, "She shall not be disappointed, I will make more of life."

This is an easy thing to say but to live on through days whose every hour has its vexation and never forget, is not easy.

Mrs. Summerland had not remained with us all this time, for auntie, seeing that it was inconvenient for her to stay, broil.

had proposed that she and I be mother's nurses and now, though we had gone help in the kitchen (Mrs. Beach had good), there was quite as much as I could do to keep the house, take care of the invalid and grandpa, and look after the boys—or at least their clothing, for they were jealous of any other looking after from me.

Mother's health improved so slowly that I could not help fearing there was some secret mental trouble keeping back her physical strength. One day when she was able to sit up a little she started me by asking for how long a time my wedding had been postponed. I had my thought that she could be expecting it still. "Forever."

"You do not mean that?"

"I do," and told her the story as far as she was able to hear it, adding, "It's all right. All that sort of thing is put away with music, and as soon as you get well enough I'm going to take you to find how nearly a musical artist I can become."

"Meanwhile you patiently tend your sick mother who is so slow to get well, my heroic daughter."

"No, mother, call me anything but that. Only tell me that sometime I shall learn heroism; I am so miserably deficient in it now."

"If it is anything we arrive at you are going towards it, dear, but it must be reached at fearful hazards—what hazards we cannot tell. These are troublous times and we have need of more than human strength to meet what is coming."

"Why, mother, is it possible that you have forgotten that strength is to be equal to the day? You used to feel very safe in that. And did you not notice one that beautiful military verse father read from the Psalms this morning?—It came new to me that God's angels encamp round about his followers. It reminded me of some of the descriptions of camp Alick has given us, and I thought their white tents must be pitched round about us all the time, that the winged sentinels are ever to their post, leaving nothing to guard our weakness with a sublimer spirit than that which prompts our brave volunteers to leave these northern homes and go to the front; and it seemed impossible for the host to be overcome except betrayed from within by us whom they protect."

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Sixteen Good Habits.

1. Abstinence from tobacco and intoxicants.
2. Temperance at meals.
3. Daily attention to all conditions of health.
4. Constant occupation.
5. Doing at once whatever is required.
6. Having a time and place for every thing.
7. Fidelity to all appointments and duties.
8. Paying for everything in advance.
9. Giving as well as receiving.
10. Aiming at harmony in conversation.
11. Looking always on the bright side.
12. Associating with some favorite minister and society.
13. Talking on edifying subjects.

History of the Town of Mexico.

BY S. BLOSSOM.

By an act passed April 10th, 1792, Mexico was all that part of Whitestown bounded as follows: Easterly by the eastern bounds of the Military Tract and a line drawn northward from the mouth of the Commissario Creek, across Oneida Lake to Lake Ontario, southerly by Tioga County, westerly by the western bounds of the townships of Homer, Tully, Marcellus, Canastota, and Hamilton of said Military Tract, and northerly by Lake Ontario. Subsequently by an act passed Feb. 26th, 1796, the town of Mexico was formed of part of Herkimer County, with bounds different from those stated above.

The reasons why this town was twice formed, are unknown to me. The bounds of Mexico, as now formed were as follows:—

Beginning at the northwestern corner of Fonda's 40,000 acre patent, then along the western side of Canada Creek to Wood Creek, thence down Wood Creek to Oneida Lake, thence through the middle of Oneida Lake to its western end, thence to the northern shore of Onondaga River, thence down that river to Lake Ontario, thence easterly and northerly along the shore of that lake to the mouth of Black River, thence up that river to the northern corner of 25,000 acres sold by Wm. Conestable to Wm. Inman, thence southerly 37 deg. 30 min., west along the northwestern bounds of the last named tract to the northwestern corner of Outthout's patent, thence southerly 1 degree west along the westerly line of the last named patent, to the place of beginning.

Under the first formation the first town meeting was held in Onondaga Hollow, at the house of Benj. Moorhouse. Under the second formation, the first town meeting was held at the house of John Myers, in Rotterdam, in the town of Mexico.

A Good Meeting.

At the residence of Rev. B. Holmes, on Wednesday evening last, were read the following resolutions, which explain themselves:

Resolved, That Rev. B. Holmes is entitled to a "token" of regard and esteem, as a true, faithful and indefatigable laborer in the cause of God and humanity; and that we are the beneficiaries of his labors.

Therefore, we take pleasure in seeing him supplied with such tokens as will contribute to his comfort when he stops to rest.

We, the ladies, would further resolve, That our worthy sister and faithful companion of Elder Holmes, is equally entitled to our most affectionate regard and esteem, as true example of devotion to her family, her church, and her God.

Therefore, We would leave with her a souvenir, of our lasting remembrance and love.

During the reading the tokens were presented to the venerable couple, surrounded by a host of glad friends. Elder Holmes, rising from "Voltaire" seat, responded with characteristic humor and pathos. A flood of music followed, led by Bro. Orvis, filling the whole house. Then came another resolution.

Resolved, That we, as a society, desire to express our highest respect and love for our former pastor, Rev. B. F. Barker, and his family, and herewith extend a most hearty and cordial invitation for them to make his home with us, as long as his sphere of duties will allow him to do so. As we believe he has won the confidence of the entire community in his integrity of purpose, as a Christian gentleman.

Presiding Elder, B. F. Barker, responded handsomely, and also sought the divine benediction.

We would add a sentiment by one present, "Christian Love and Fellowship." May it be the longest to live, and latest to die. It should be the basis and dome of the temple of human life.

NOTICE.

The citizens of Mexico and vicinity are earnestly requested to meet at Engine Hall, on Saturday evening, May 10, at 7 o'clock, to organize for the proper observance of Decoration Day.

BY ORDER OF COM.

[We hope the meeting will be largely attended, and whatever plans are devised will be ably seconded by our citizens.]

A CARD.—Mrs. Alvro Alfred and family desire to thank their many friends for the kindness and sympathy extended to them in their recent bereavement.

THE SILENT TEACHER.—We have been presented with this improved sectional map of the United States, which being in nicely fitting pieces, requires to be put together, and is one of the best ways of learning the positions and boundaries of the different States. It is put up in a neat box, and is not only instructive but entertaining. Virgil has it for sale.

LEAMON'S ANALINE DYES.—These dyes are in liquid form, and sold by John C. Taylor only. Twelve different colors, but from these all shades and all colors can be made. They are the cheapest and most simple dyes in the world, and will color twice as much as the same quantity of any other dye. Call and examine.

25-3v

NEW FARM WAGON.—For sale, one two-horse Lumber Wagon, cheap for cash, or in exchange for dry cows or heifers. Inquire of TROWBRIDGE & PECK, Mexico, May 7, 1873.

ROOMS TO LET.—C. C. Lester has pleasant rooms to let at his new residence a little west of the Academy. A good opportunity for students and others. 27

Hon. Ellis H. Roberts writes from London to the Utica Herald: "We boast of enterprise on the western side of the Atlantic. We have hardly learned the alphabet of pressing regular trade, of selling staple articles. Britain is acting upon experience in this matter, and the experience of a nation of shopkeepers is that advertising on a large and liberal scale, regularly and persistently, is a necessity of trade. The best houses, and the oldest, are prominently represented in the columns of newspapers."

See advertisement in another column headed "Carpenters Wanted."

Caswell's Great Illustrated Bible.

This beautiful book is the most complete Bible it has yet been our pleasure to examine.

It is beautiful because elegantly and substantially bound—it will bear opening and using; because its paper is fine and thin, allowing it to contain a great many pages without being inconveniently bulky; because its print is large and clear. Each chapter begins with an embellished letter, these initials in the gospels being parts of emblematic designs, representing something recorded in the chapter. Besides, it contains 960 engravings, of which 100 are full page, 500 are half and three quarter page, and only a few are smaller than a quarter page.

These illustrations are also one element of its completeness, not only attracting the attention of the most uninterested reader, but adding all to forming clearer ideas of Scripture scenes and figures. The volume also contains an invaluable Chronological Table, with important events occurring between the close of the Old Testament and the coming of Christ, so arranged as to make an epitome of all sacred history; a Concordance; a Dictionary of the offices and conditions of men mentioned in the Bible; tables of weights, measures, &c.; a Harmony of the four gospels, a New Testament Commentary, and fourteen accurate maps, besides full and complete marginal references. No student of the Bible who, in investigating a single point has been obliged to gather around him many volumes, but will see at once the convenience of having so much contained in one book. It is adapted to the wants of all.

Among the many highly complimentary notices of this work, we give the following:

"The advantages of such an illustrated Bible are too numerous and too plain to require much comment. For, besides containing the text of the English version of the Holy Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments, it presents to the reader the illustrations, explanations, charts, etc., necessary for a correct and clear understanding of every part without the necessity for a reference to numerous other books, maps, etc., many of which are more or less imperfect, and none of which contain in such harmony and completeness of arrangement here presented in so convenient a form. "It affords to the child and young student of the Bible an attractive, plain and impressive representation of the Holy Scriptures, addressing their understanding in so forcible a manner as to interest as well as to instruct. And it may be appreciated by a child at a very early age, on account of the illustrations on almost every page, (thus inclining the tender minds uncontaminated by sin to the law of God and Gospel of Christ, calculated to make them wise unto salvation and heirs of the Heavenly Kingdom, it so beautifully represents.)

To the advanced Bible student it has all the advantages offered to the young, as well as the convenience of maps, charts, chronological tables, references, notes, etc., calculated to make an accomplished Bible scholar. To the aged or accomplished Bible student, who thinks he understands the Holy Scriptures, new ideas of importance can scarcely fail to be presented, thus affording new light on almost every one of its finely illustrated pages. And to all those who from extreme age or other causes have not the ability or time to read the sacred text itself—by the knowledge acquired in earlier days—a glance at the illustrations, taken in the order in which they occur, may be made to call up all the more important events recounted in the Holy Scriptures. And thus this beautiful work of art may be rendered the chart of comfort even down to extreme old age and the very verge of the tomb.

"Finally, as the Bible is the great volume of inspiration, handing down the history and civilization of earlier times, being, in fact, itself the greatest civilization the world ever had, and the only true and reliable Revelation of God to man; calculated to make mankind moral, good and wise, by teaching the Law of God and the Gospel of Christ, and, in fact, all the moral, religious and Divine virtues; it becomes a matter of the greatest importance that we should avail ourselves of every facility calculated to interest and instruct us in these sacred and Divine truths; and to this end I can but hope that all may seek for their interest to secure a copy of Caswell's Great Illustrated Bible, and thereby avail themselves of its great and really superior advantages.

"EDWIN R. MAXSON, A. M., M. D., L. L. D., 'Adams, N. Y., Feb'y 28th, 1873.' Mr. H. M. Gifford is now in our village canvassing for the work, and we trust that he will meet with the success the work deserves.

THE TEMPLAR.—We have received from our friend, Chas. Gillman, Esq., of Devoizes (Eng.), a magazine entitled "The Templar," from which we are rejoiced to learn the Order of Good Templars is making great progress—that Lodges are being organized in almost every town in England. May the good cause continue to prosper, and, with the other Temperance organizations, do much to stem the tide of intemperance, which is causing so much poverty and wretchedness throughout the length and breadth of that beautiful Isle.

A young man went home with a girl in this village, a few evenings ago, and having seen her safely to the door, started for home on a double quick, when a dog belonging to the premises, being impressed with the idea that the visitor was a person of great humor, playfully ran after him, giving the young man the impression that his canine was mad. It was a great race, the head's hair stood erect with terror, and has not yet learned to lie down, though symptoms of hydrophobia have thus far been delayed.

A member of the Kansas colony writes to friends in Oswego a true account of the "loveliness" of the paradise to which he has emigrated. His opinions of the place may be inferred from the closing lines of his long letter: "Tell all not to go with the colony, or at least not to go any farther west than here. The colony is a humbug, except in getting reduced fare."

Over 100 persons engaged in selling liquor in Rome, N. Y., have passed resolutions to withdraw their patronage from all persons, no matter what their trade, business, profession, or avocation, who are engaged in the movement to interfere with the liquor business.

PARISH.

The young people of this place had their supplementary exhibition at the Carley House last Friday evening. The hall was well filled, and there was an appreciative audience. The characters were true to the life, especially that in regard to the African and the Indian. Some thought the entertainment was almost equal to one of Joe Jefferson's.

Mr. A. M. Gillespie has been surveying off a number of lots on his premises. Now is the time to buy lots.

The village schools commenced this week with Miss Rosa Richardson and Miss Helen Rider as teachers.

Mr. William Pickens has commenced the erection of a Hotel near the Depot.

Mr. Clark Pickens is erecting a blacksmith's shop near the Depot.

Dr. Taylor is preparing to build two dwelling houses near the Depot.

Rev. J. B. McCollough left town yesterday for his new location. After he returned from Conference efforts were made to retain him here another year, as the people were nearly unanimous in his favor. Rev. B. F. Barker, the Presiding Elder, was called upon for counsel. Elder Barker desired very much to retain him, and would do all he could for us. Rev. Mr. Munger, the preacher designated for this place, would willingly resign the position. After consultation it was thought not best to change the programme of Conference, as it would take time, and there would be an uncertainty about it.

The little handful opposed to Elder McCollough showed fight, and were going to insist on his going, inch by inch. It is but justice to Eld. McCollough to say he had nothing to do about his staying here after Conference closed. He was designated by Conference for this place until within a few hours of its close, and he expected to return here till he heard his name read off for another place. Just before Conference closed, letters were produced as coming from Parish, stating Eld. M. McCollough was not wanted here. Thus the people here are deprived of the minister they wanted by such fabrications. This indignity is shared in by all classes of community, not so much in the loss of an excellent man, but the clandestine and cowardly manner the loss was produced. No Christian minister or public speaker is safe with such conduct practiced in the community. For some time past a large share of our citizens have not deemed it wise to invite speakers, especially religious speakers here, because they knew their characters were liable to be attacked; but we supposed Eld. McCollough might be an exception. These attacks are not made by the impatient, but by the most devoted professed Christians here, and by the intimate friends of a former pastor; and these are the persons who made false representations to Conference. As things are now it is unsafe for any minister to preach here. However good he may be, his character is in jeopardy. Our people feel too bad over this state of things to quarrel; they feel solemn, to think it unsafe to invite religious teachers here. It makes no difference what religious faith they profess. If the speakers are not after the ideal of a former pastor, they must expect to be persecuted. Through such demonstrations we yet have hope for Parish, though things are very discouraging. God, in his providence, we believe, will so overrule matters that justice will yet take place here, all wrongs will yet be righted, and the good, wise and pure will be brought together again in fraternal affection. We, undoubtedly, will have manifest.

Rev. Mr. Munger, the present pastor, comes to this people with an excellent reputation, a man of pure purpose of heart, a Christian gentleman, and lives to do good. But he will be liable to be shipwrecked any moment, or a volcano will burst forth any time under him, and his usefulness destroyed. We all of us want to love our public speakers, and they want to be loved by the people in order to be both benefited; but it seems it is death here to a speaker, unless he is loved by a particular few—the others should be loved him. The friends of Eld. McCollough wish to be vindicated, and this is written for their vindication.

Parish, May 3, 1873. ODD.

NOT OVER-ESTIMATED.—We have received from the publishers of Our Fire-side Friend the chromo "Cute," which they give away to every subscriber to their weekly. The more we look at this picture the better we like it. Our Fire-side Friend has successfully reached its third volume, and is already highly prized and widely known throughout the Union.

MILLINERY.—Having returned from New York City, with a nice assortment of Millinery and Fancy Goods, I shall be pleased to wait on all my old customers, and as many new ones as will favor me with a call. Bleaching and pressing done.

Also for sale a nice variety of flower seeds from the firm of Chase Bros. & Woodward, which are being sold cheaper than those sold by other firms.

Mrs. T. J. TEMPLE. Mexico, April 15, 1873. 3

Spring has come again, and with it came a new and large invoice of Ballard's wonderful Dollar Jap. Tea. Go at once and get a pound. 19

Genuine old government Java coffee at Ballard's. 19

FOR SALE.—A two-seated loaded wagon, nearly new. J. W. LADD, Mexico, April 30, 1873.

FOR SALE.—A first-rate two-horse lumber wagon, made in Troy, which will sell for \$20 less than can be bought in Oswego county. A. RICHARDSON, Colosse, April 30, 1873.

Mrs. E. J. SPENCER—has a fine stock of Millinery, Fancy and Ladies' Furnishing Goods, a large assortment than she has ever before offered to the public. Special attention given to straw work, which will be done in her own shop. Work well done and prices reasonable. Mexico, April 30, 1873.

CARPETS.—The largest line of Carpets ever offered in Mexico can be found at BECKER BROS.'s.

CHRIST CHURCH (Universalist).—Regular services every Sunday, at 2 o'clock p. m. All are invited. Seats free. Rev. James Vincent, Pastor.

Central Square.

MR. EDITOR:—Your correspondent does not find many items of news to communicate from this village. There are things said and done, interesting at the time and in the locality, but hardly general enough to find a place in your pleasant columns.

Rev. M. R. Webster, of the M. E. Church, having served his people three years, leaves for another charge in a few days. Mr. Webster has endeavored himself to many hearts outside his own church, and is followed by general regret for his departure. His successor, Rev. Mr. Brown, will receive a hearty welcome from a warm-hearted people, who propose, among other good things, to thoroughly repair their house of worship the coming summer.

Central Square boasts a musical organization, of which Rev. D. O. Owen is Conductor; Dr. N. W. Bates, Treasurer; and Miss L. Barnes, Secretary. A few who love to sing most occasionally for practice. Why do not more gentlemen sing? Is melody to be delegated to woman's sphere? It is at least more soul-inspiring—if more susceptible of discords—than other things which fall to her lot, dish-washing for example.

A social meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society was held at the residence of Mrs. J. H. Wood, on Friday evening last. The object of this Society is to obtain funds to aid in giving the gospel to heathen women, and also for the mutual improvement of its members, and the diffusion of intelligence in relation to missionary labors, and secure a successful missionary colloquy, in which several persons engaged. 4th. A condensed description of "Zulu land, its inhabitants, their customs, &c.," prepared by Miss L. Barnes. 5th. An essay by Mrs. D. Drake. After the literary exercises were over the Society went into a "committee of the whole" over fragrant cups of coffee and delicious cake, and decided the business before them as most satisfactory.

The public school opens on Monday with the same teachers as last winter, both of whom were well liked. Mr. E. T. Rulison taught a select term after his winter labors, and secured a successful and enterprising instructor.

Farmers are getting ready for spring work; some plowing has already been done. There are rumors in the air of gardens under way, of potatoes and onions as actually up, and—of house-cleaning! ARDE.

Central Square, April 26, 1873.

Tomato Plants, Grape Vines, Fruit Trees, &c.

I have for the spring trade Tomato, Cabbage and other plants, Lettuce, &c. 30 varieties of Grape Vines, at from \$1 down to 20 cents each, and a few of the Mary Seeding, Creveling, Martha and Worden Seedling; Pear and Apple trees and Evergreens; Roses, Weggias, White Lilies, Honey-suckle and Verbena plants, &c., &c. PETER SANDHOLM, Mexico, April 24, 1873. 25-3v

A NEW BOOK.—An important and most opportune book. A work that all the people ought to have, read and ponder thoroughly. The following from the title page, will give an idea of its purport: "Behind the Scenes in Washington. Being a complete and graphic account of the Credit Mobilier investigation, the congressional rings, political intrigues, workings of the lobbies, etc. Giving the secret history of our national government, in all its branches, and showing how the public money is squandered, how voters are obtained, etc., with sketches of the leading senators, congressmen, government officials, etc., and an accurate description of the splendid public buildings of the federal capital. By Edward Winslow Martin, author of 'Secrets of the Great City,' etc., etc. Illustrated with numerous fine engravings of the public buildings and noted scenes in Washington. New York: Continental Publishing Company.

Call at J. C. Taylor's Drug Store, Mexico, N. Y., and get a sample bottle of Dr. A. Boscchi's German Syrup. It has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and for any person suffering with a severe cough, heavy cold settled on the breast, consumption, or any disease of the throat and lungs, it has no equal in the world. Our regular size bottles 75 cents. Two doses will relieve any case. Try it. C. W. SNOW & CO., Wholesale Agents, Syracuse, N. Y.

Canned fruits of all kinds at BALLARD'S. 19

BISHOP PECK.—Those of our readers who recently heard this worthy Bishop preach and lecture in this village, will appreciate this notice of him by a Troy correspondent of a Vermont paper: "Bishop T. Peck, probably the most ponderous body of divinity in the Methodist Church, and if weighed in the balance with the bishop of any other church, would not be found wanting either in physical proportions, mental faculties or moral fitness. Tall among his brethren, weighing nearer four than three hundred avoirdupois, well might Gil Haven, of Zion's Herald, call him the 'Cardiff Giant of the Troy Conference, whose boundless stomach is only equalled by his boundless good nature.' He is soon to make his abode in California—if not among the big trees of Yosemite, yet their equal if not rival companion. Long and largely may he move."

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers for sale her house and lot on South Jefferson St. Adjoining the house is a most excellent well of water, and the lot contains a number of apple, pear and plum trees—all young and thrifty—also some choice grape vines. For price, &c., inquire on the premises or at Stone, Robinson & Co.'s.

Mrs. A. HOLLENBECK, Mexico, April 24, 1873.

A large stock of Picture Frames at greatly reduced prices. Also Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views, at Beals' Picture Gallery, Mexico. Call and examine them. n26

Mrs. C. CLOTHIER—has changed her residence to Main street, opposite Empire Hotel, where she is ready to receive boarders who would like pleasant rooms and prefer to board in a private family. She will also continue her work in hair, straightening combings, making switches, curls, and hair jewelry. Mexico, April 30, 1873.

Real Estate Sales.

Lemuel Fuller to Sarah C. Roland, 73 acres in Amboy, \$2,600: April, 1873.

Sarah C. Roland to Lemuel Fuller, 75 acres in Amboy, 2,600: April, 1873.

Benjamin F. Abbott to Stephen Seams, 10 acres in Albion, \$1,200: December, 1872.

William C. Pierpont to Royal Seams, 6 acres in Orwell, \$174: September, 1871.

Francis Joudreau to Elihu Trowbridge and DeWitt C. Peck, 31½ acres in Mexico, \$2,700: April, 1873.

Wm. T. Knight to Michael Grace, 3½ acres in Mexico, \$550: April, 1873.

Lewis D. Rulison to Parker Hewett, lot in Parish, \$800: April, 1873.

Calvin C. Tillson to Albert P. Phinney and Simon P. Klock, 1½ acres in Parish, \$475: April, 1873.

Saloma Rich and Marcus G. Rich to Julia M. Cashel, ½ acre in Sand Bank, \$100: April, 1873.

Elmira P. Baker to Dan A. King, 6-100 acres in New Haven, \$1,000: November, 1870.

Elihu Trowbridge and DeWitt C. Peck, to Francis Joudreau, 2 45-100 acres in Mexico, \$2,550: April, 1873.

Hoshea Jewell to Harrison W. Hulbert, a little less than ¾ of an acre in Albion, \$2,500: August, 1872.

Cazier Stowell to Chas. Breed, 6 acres in West Monroe, \$500: April, 1873.

Allen Rulison to Mary M. Wightman 1 2-33 acres of land in Parish, \$105: August, 1871.

John Henderson to Mary Migney, 22 acres in Mexico, \$950: March, 1866.

Ella Wood, Sophia Keller, Harriet Wilcox, William H. Wood and Anos Wood to Lucy C. Slossom, 19 65-100 acres in Palermo, \$700: September, 1864.

Gardner Wilson to Mary R. Newcomb, 5 acres in Palermo, \$260: October, 1870.

Jury Drawing.

The following is a list of jurors drawn at the county clerks office on Saturday last, to serve at the next Circuit Court and Court of Oyer and Terminer, to be held in Pulaski, commencing Monday, May 19th: GRAND JURORS.

William Brown, Lewis A. Jones, Henry Rugg, George Laing, Rice A. Fuller, Amboy; Christopher J. Huffstater, Boylston; James A. Baker, Henry W. Dickinson, Samuel Dickinson, Constantia William Wadsworth, Hastings; Henry L. Cole, George D. Babcock, Calvin Brooks, Mexico; Orinell B. Orinell, S. O. Davis, Orwell; Kenneth L. Sloan, Parish; George S. Sherwood, William F. Austin, William H. Lester, Yorkland; J. B. Gardner, Lyman Gayland, Redfield; John Wilder, Henry Seeley, George L. Stevens, Sandy Creek.

PETIT JURORS.

Hamilton Rowel, B. Ryes Wilder, Albion; Abraham House, John Stark, George Warren, Clark T. Stanton, Harvey C. Mason, Amboy; William Hamilton, Ezra Hall, Henry G. Prentiss, Richard Redick, Hamilton W. Travis, Constantia; Barber Kenyon, T. W. Coon, Thomas W. Green, Hastings; Hiram H. Porter, Mexico; Sylvester Yerdon, Patrick Ryan, Redfield; Marshall Pierce M. L. Hollis, Redfield; Edward Upton Delos E. Wilds, Joseph A. Clark, Eugene Porter, Salmon J. Douglass, William Bishop, Asahel C. Wallace, Henry Stevens, Sandy Creek; Dwight Balcom, Jefferson Moon, Jr., James Black, Patrick Wood, William E. Stone, Dwight F. Morris, Williamstown; Henry Rill, Andrew Humphrey, West Monroe.

Literary Notices.

A SECRET WORTH KNOWING.—Every number of Peters' Musical Monthly contains from eight to ten pieces of choice New Music, worth at least \$4 in sheet-form, and all the Publisher asks is 30 cents per number. Think of it! Five Songs, Vocal Duets, Four-Hand Pieces, and four Piano Pieces for 30 cents.

No musical family can afford to be without this valuable magazine. Our advice is, to subscribe, sing, play and be happy. The May number is just to hand you can get it by sending 30 cents to J. L. Peters, 599 Broadway, New York, or the first four numbers of 1873 will be mailed for \$1.

THE LADY'S FRIEND FOR MAY.—We do not know when we have seen a more graceful and spirited engraving than "The Huntress of Amorica," which leads off the present number of this admirable magazine. It is that of a veritable Diana. The music is "Over Sticks and Stones Galop," by Carl Faust. In the literary matter we have the usual rich variety—"Dorothea," by Fannie Hodgson; "Gert Anson," by Annie E. Borelle; "Dilly's Hero," by Annie L. Muzzey; "Making Love in a Mineral Hole," by Belle E. Burton; "The Master of Greylands," by Mrs. Henry Wood, &c., &c. The Fashion Department and Work Table Varieties will be valued by the ladies. Send for a sample number. Price \$2.00 a year. Published by Deacon & Peterson, 319 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

We were highly favored last week by receiving an invitation to ride in the new and beautiful boat belonging to Wm. Penfield & Sons. It was made in New York City. It is lined inside with crimson satin, and drawn by a pair of milk-white steeds, with gold-mounted harness. As we rolled along we almost imagined ourselves to be princes. There is an old adage, "Put a beggar on horse-back, and he will ride straight to the d—l"; so we, unaccustomed to such luxury, went straight to the Poor House, and then to the Insane Asylum. Having been kindly received and shown about by the gentlemanly keepers of the two departments—Messrs. Tuller & Hunt—we returned to the carriage, reluctant to leave it. Not many villages of the size of Mexico can boast of such a magnificent establishment as this, and we congratulate Messrs. Penfield & Son on being the owners of it. It behooves our citizens to encourage all such enterprises, and we would advise all who can, to take a ride in it before the summer is over.

The repairs of the Oswego canal are now in such a state of forwardness that the Commissioner in charge of the middle division is enabled to announce that it will be open for navigation at the same date with the other canals of this State, viz: May 15, 1873.

J. B. FORD & CO., No. 27 Park Place, New York.

BRIEFS.

—Have you seen "Uncle Oliver's" new cane? It's a beauty.

—Energistic housekeepers are busy cleaning house.

—There were ninety-four arrests in Oswego by the police, during April.

—Herbert Dickinson has been appointed postmaster at Hannibal Center.

—The Syracuse Courier says: "Utica has the laziest people in the State."

—P. & P. Costello are rebuilding the burnt tannery at Williamstown.

—C. C. Lester has again taken up his residence in this village, and is going to assist in the store of E. Rulison.

—Mr. E. Rulison has just returned from New York with new goods. Go and look at them.

—A sturgeon weighing 98 pounds, and measuring five feet eight inches, was caught in the river at Oswego, Friday.

—Stone, Robinson & Co. are receiving a fine assortment of new goods, which a good many people ought to see.

—Remember the meeting at Engine Hall, next Saturday evening, to make plans for Decoration Day.

—The Oswego & Onondaga fire insurance company is now fairly established. It is a stock company with \$100,000.

—The corner-stone of Grace church, Oswego, was laid Saturday. The address was delivered by Rev. Dr. Condit, of Auburn.

—Syracuse wants authority from the Legislature to borrow \$100,000 in excess of its yearly allowance, to take up its scattered bonds.

—A patient wife says that if death really does love a shining mark, it is singular he has not fired at her husband's nose before this.

—Rev. J. F. Hewitt, the new pastor of the M. E. Church, occupied his pulpit for the first time on Sunday last, and preached with much acceptance.

—Ladies can, in the present state of civilization, either buy their switches to match their hair, or dye their hair to match their switches.

—Mr. R. A. Orvis has opened a gent's furnishing store in Sandy Creek. We regret to lose Mr. Orvis from our village, as he is a young man of high character.

—A Sandy Creek man don't believe in early rising. He says the forbidding father of one of his early sweethearts gave him a taste of it, and he lost all love for the girl with it.

—The boiler in the cement works of Ensenhartz, Hall & Co., at Syracuse, exploded Monday afternoon, and caused the death of Joseph Germon and injury to 8 others.

—Mr. Chas. L. Stone has formed a co-partnership with Mr. Wilkin, of Syracuse, where they have established a law office. May the new firm be greatly prospered.

—John Bidwell, of Boylston, is a hero. He slew three bears, on the 28th ult., with George Washington's famous weapon, a hatchet. The largest was a six-footer; the other two were half-grown cubs.

—Squire Howard has returned from Syracuse, where he has been spending the winter, and it is pleasant

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